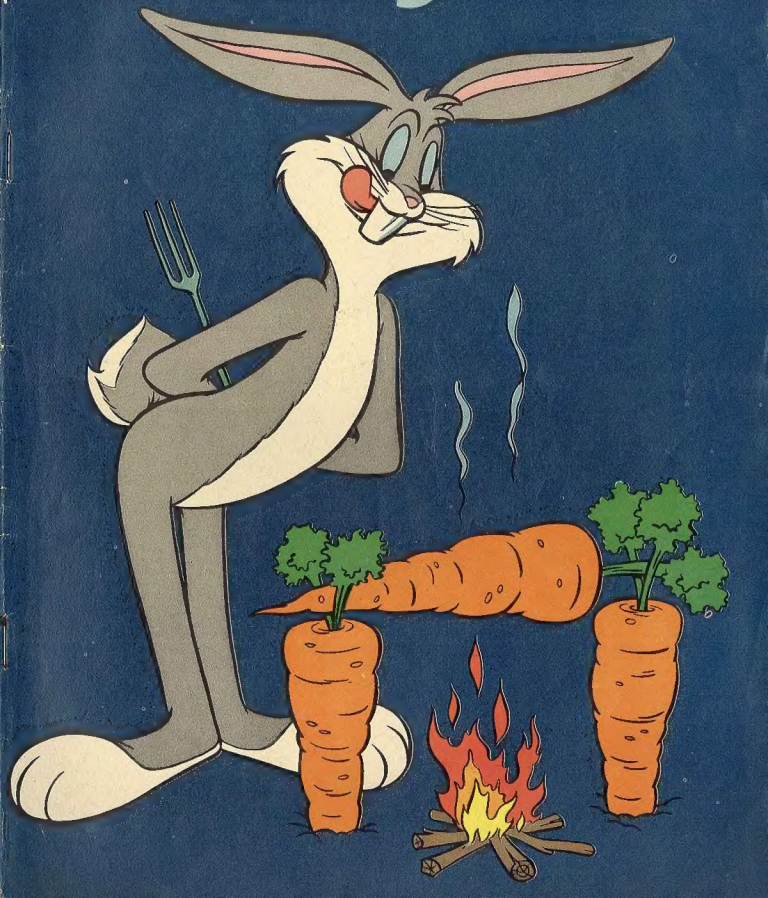
DELL

Looney Tunes

JULY

Still 10¢



Repeat of a SELL OUT

While they last!

26" BOYS' OR GIRLS'

Gambles HIAWATHA "707" BIKES

37.88

AND YOUR OLD BIKE IN RIDING CONDITION
Compare at $54.95

(or we'll accept any resaleable merchandise in trade)

Here's smooth riding and easy pedaling action, and the best *looking* bike you'll ever own! New gleaming red Iridite finish with 3-color decoration. 1960 jet style chain guard, easy-action kick-stand and new design luggage carrier. See the HIAWATHA "707" at your Gamble Store today!

24-820, 920

USE YOUR OLD BIKE AS DOWN PAYMENT

- White Vinyl Saddle with Foam Rubber Pa
- Cantilever Frame Guaranteed for Life
- Full-length Bright Finish Fenders
- Chrome Everywhere – Rims, Handlebars, Luggage Carrier
- "Scotchlite" Ball-Bearing Safety Pedals
- White Sidewall Tires
- Two-tone "Delta" Headlight

Girls' model

HIAWATHA "100" TRIKES

CHROME FENDERS AND HANDLEBARS . . .
HARD BAKED ENAMEL FINISH

Ruggedly built, with large cushion tires, colored grips, two-tone metal saddle.

12 Inch – Regular $11.95 – **$9.88**
16 Inch – Regular $13.95 – **$11.88**

8.88 10 Inch

B24-8129, 30, 31

FLASHING LIGHT EMERGENCY LANTERN

3.88 battery extra
Compare at $4.95

Dual switches, swivel headlight, swinging red blinker light. Rugged gold-tone case.

17-6516

BIG, STURDY 2-CELL

FLASHLIGHT

77¢ less batteries
Compare at $1.49

A free spare bulb goes along with this dependable all-aluminum flashlight. 3-way switch and belt loop.

17-4755

SLAYMAKER LAMINATED STEEL PADLOCK

55¢ Reg. 79¢

Heavy duty padlock that's *rust-proof*, too.

FULL CUT LACED PALM
FIELDER'S GLOVE

5.77
Compare at $12.95

25-1980

Double-stitched top grain cowhide. One-piece palm and thumb, full rawhide lacing.

OFFICIAL LITTLE LEAGUE
BASEBALL

1.57
Compare at $2.19

"Little League" quality.

25-1823

Gambles
The Friendly Store

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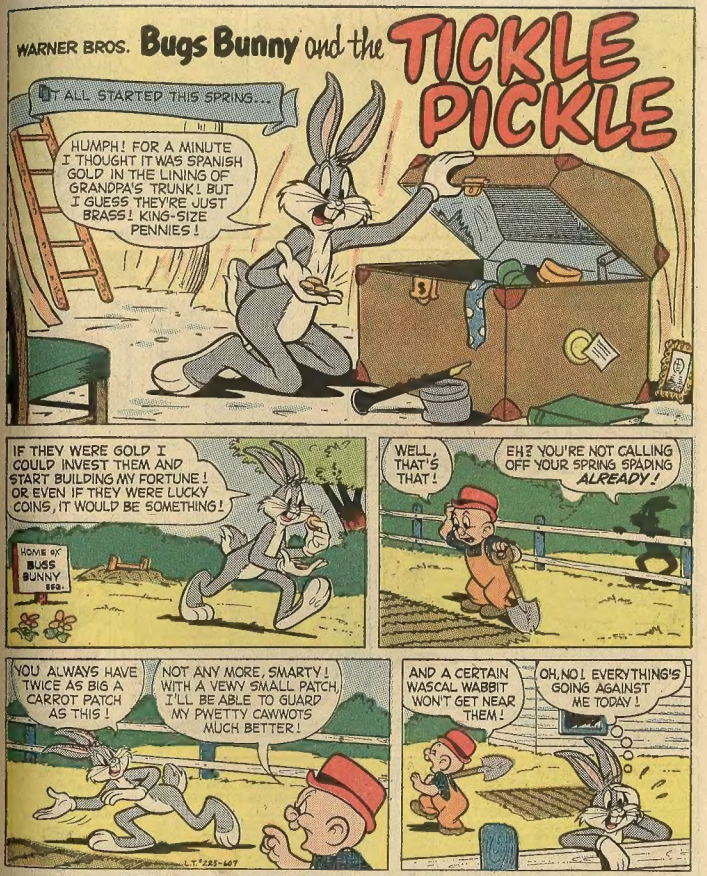
WARNER BROS. Bugs Bunny and the TICKLE PICKLE
IT ALL STARTED THIS SPRING...
HUMPH! FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT IT WAS SPANISH GOLD IN THE LINING OF GRANDPA'S TRUNK! BUT I GUESS THEY'RE JUST BRASS! KING-SIZE PENNIES!
IF THEY WERE GOLD I COULD INVEST THEM AND START BUILDING MY FORTUNE! OR EVEN IF THEY WERE LUCKY COINS, IT WOULD BE SOMETHING!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY
WELL, THAT'S THAT!
EH? YOU'RE NOT CALLING OFF YOUR SPRING SPADING ALREADY!
YOU ALWAYS HAVE TWICE AS BIG A CARROT PATCH AS THIS!
NOT ANY MORE, SMARTY! WITH A VEWY SMALL PATCH, I'LL BE ABLE TO GUARD MY PWETTY CAWWOTS MUCH BETTER!
AND A CERTAIN WASCAL WABBIT WON'T GET NEAR THEM!
OH, NO! EVERYTHING'S GOING AGAINST ME TODAY!
L.T. 225-607

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LOONEY TUNES, No. 225, July, 1960. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul H. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Chicago advertising office, 221 No. La Salle Street, Chicago 1, Ill. Second-class postage paid at New York, New York, and at Poughkeepsie, New York. Printed in the U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions and Canada $1.20 per year. Subscriptions for Pan-American and foreign countries $2.20 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y. All rights reserved throughout the world. Copyright © 1960, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.

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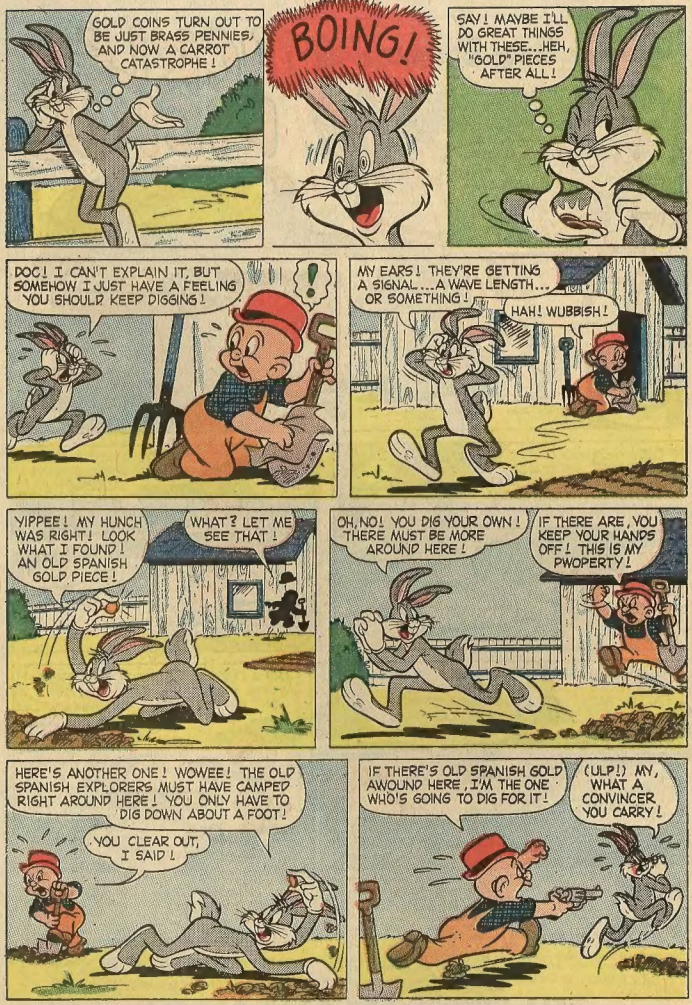
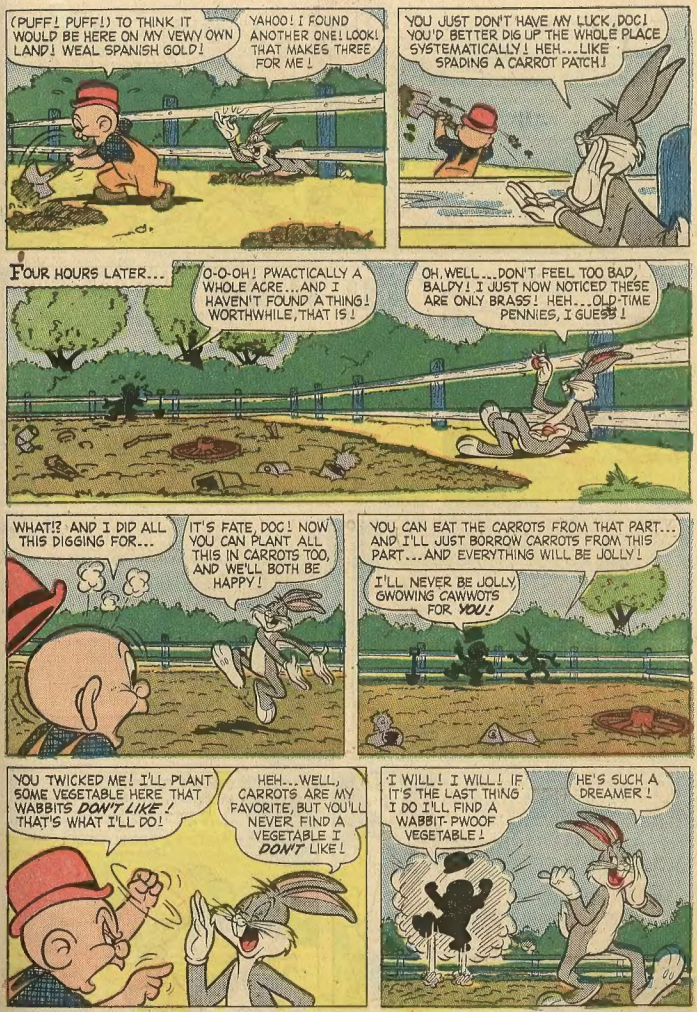
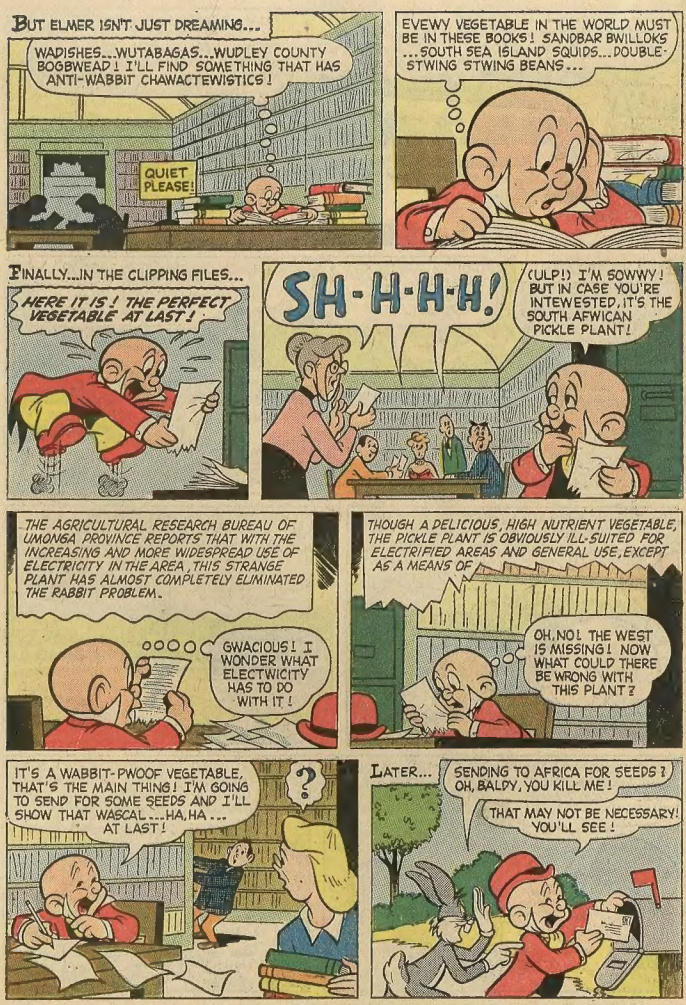
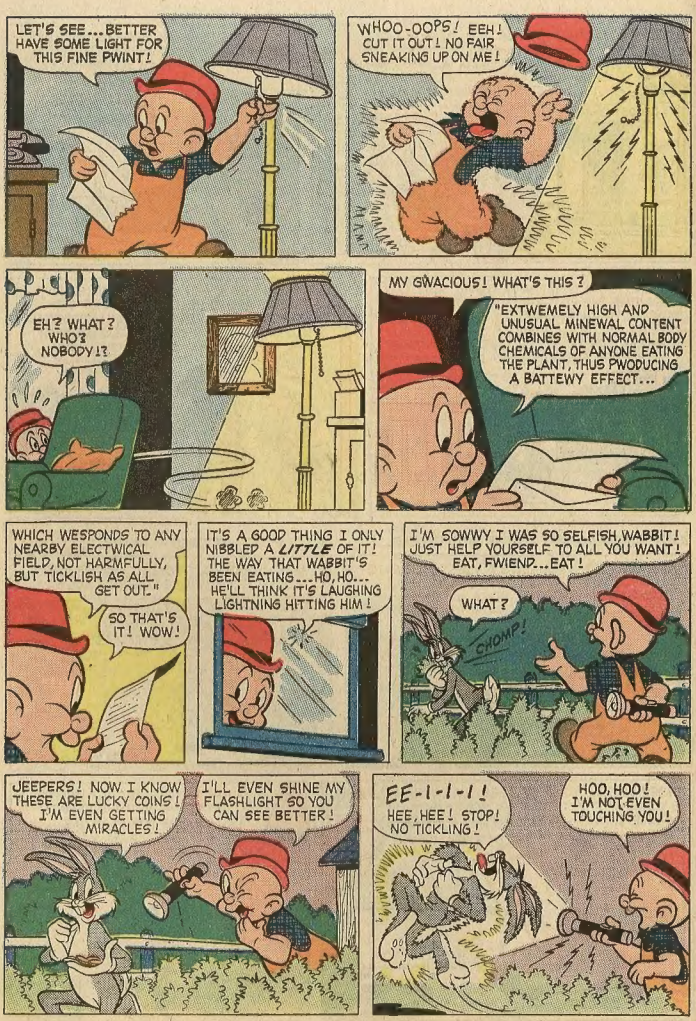
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

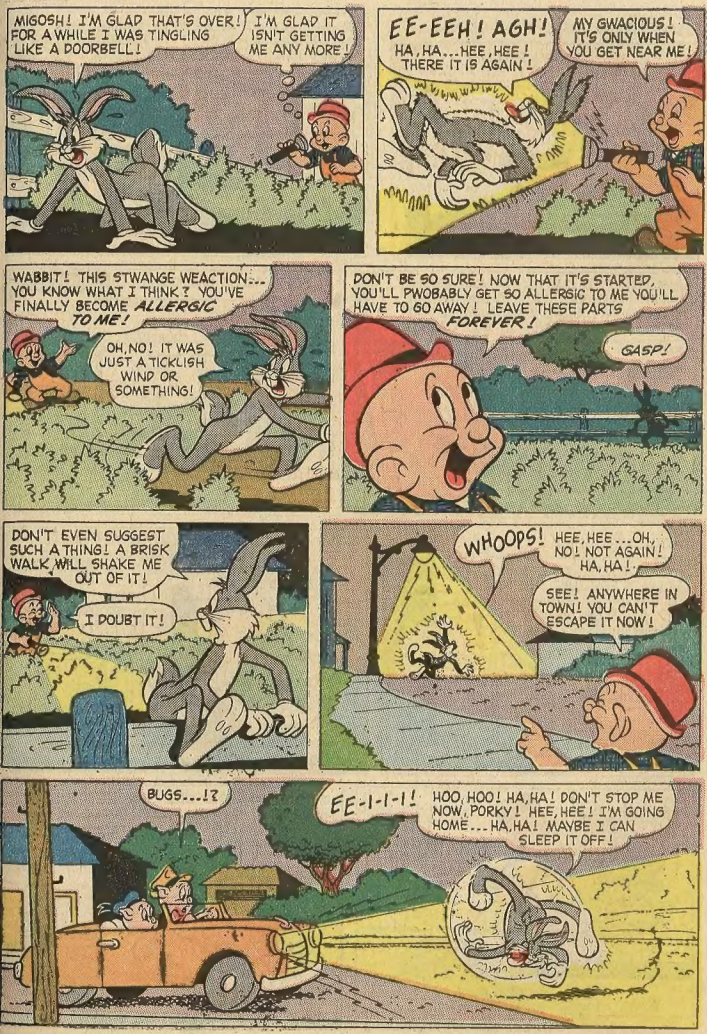

GOLD COINS TURN OUT TO BE JUST BRASS PENNIES, AND NOW A CARROT CATASTROPHE!
BOING!
SAY! MAYBE I'LL DO GREAT THINGS WITH THESE...HEH, "GOLD" PIECES AFTER ALL!
DOC! I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT, BUT SOMEHOW I JUST HAVE A FEELING YOU SHOULD KEEP DIGGING!
MY EARS! THEY'RE GETTING A SIGNAL...A WAVE LENGTH... OR SOMETHING!
HAH! WUBBISH!
YIPPEE! MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT! LOOK WHAT I FOUND! AN OLD SPANISH GOLD PIECE!
WHAT? LET ME SEE THAT!
OH, NO! YOU DIG YOUR OWN! THERE MUST BE MORE AROUND HERE!
IF THERE ARE, YOU KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF! THIS IS MY PWOPERTY!
HERE'S ANOTHER ONE! WOWEE! THE OLD SPANISH EXPLORERS MUST HAVE CAMPED RIGHT AROUND HERE! YOU ONLY HAVE TO DIG DOWN ABOUT A FOOT!
YOU CLEAR OUT, I SAID!
IF THERE'S OLD SPANISH GOLD AWOUND HERE, I'M THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO DIG FOR IT!
(ULP!) MY, WHAT A CONVINCER YOU CARRY!


(PUFF! PUFF!) TO THINK IT WOULD BE HERE ON MY VEWY OWN LAND! WEAL SPANISH GOLD!
YAHOO! I FOUND ANOTHER ONE! LOOK! THAT MAKES THREE FOR ME!
YOU JUST DON'T HAVE MY LUCK, DOC! YOU'D BETTER DIG UP THE WHOLE PLACE SYSTEMATICALLY! HEH...LIKE SPADING A CARROT PATCH!
FOUR HOURS LATER...
O-O-OH! PWACTICALLY A WHOLE ACRE...AND I HAVEN'T FOUND A THING! WORTHWHILE, THAT IS!
OH, WELL...DON'T FEEL TOO BAD, BALDY! I JUST NOW NOTICED THESE ARE ONLY BRASS! HEH...OLD-TIME PENNIES, I GUESS!
WHAT!? AND I DID ALL THIS DIGGING FOR...
IT'S FATE, DOC! NOW YOU CAN PLANT ALL THIS IN CARROTS TOO, AND WE'LL BOTH BE HAPPY!
YOU CAN EAT THE CARROTS FROM THAT PART... AND I'LL JUST BORROW CARROTS FROM THIS PART...AND EVERYTHING WILL BE JOLLY!
I'LL NEVER BE JOLLY GWOWING CAWWOTS FOR YOU!
YOU TWICKED ME! I'LL PLANT SOME VEGETABLE HERE THAT WABBITS DON'T LIKE! THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO!
HEH...WELL, CARROTS ARE MY FAVORITE, BUT YOU'LL NEVER FIND A VEGETABLE I DON'T LIKE!
I WILL! I WILL! IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO I'LL FIND A WABBIT-PWOOF VEGETABLE!
HE'S SUCH A DREAMER!

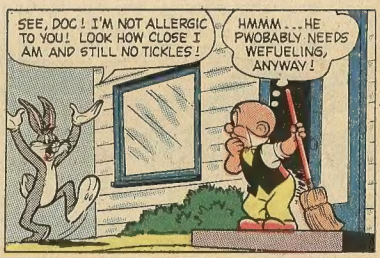

BUT ELMER ISN'T JUST DREAMING...
WADISHES...WUTABAGAS...WUDLEY COUNTY BOGBWEAD! I'LL FIND SOMETHING THAT HAS ANTI-WABBIT CHAWACTEWISTICS!
QUIET PLEASE!
EVEWY VEGETABLE IN THE WORLD MUST BE IN THESE BOOKS! SANDBAR BWILLOKS ...SOUTH SEA ISLAND SQUIDS...DOUBLE-STWING STWING BEANS...
FINALLY...IN THE CLIPPING FILES...
HERE IT IS! THE PERFECT VEGETABLE AT LAST!
SH-H-H-H!
(ULP!) I'M SOWWY! BUT IN CASE YOU'RE INTEWESTED, IT'S THE SOUTH AFWICAN PICKLE PLANT!
THE AGRICULTURAL RESEARCH BUREAU OF UMONGA PROVINCE REPORTS THAT WITH THE INCREASING AND MORE WIDESPREAD USE OF ELECTRICITY IN THE AREA, THIS STRANGE PLANT HAS ALMOST COMPLETELY ELIMINATED THE RABBIT PROBLEM.
GWACIOUS! I WONDER WHAT ELECTWICITY HAS TO DO WITH IT!
THOUGH A DELICIOUS, HIGH NUTRIENT VEGETABLE, THE PICKLE PLANT IS OBVIOUSLY ILL-SUITED FOR ELECTRIFIED AREAS AND GENERAL USE, EXCEPT AS A MEANS OF
OH, NO! THE WEST IS MISSING! NOW WHAT COULD THERE BE WRONG WITH THIS PLANT?
IT'S A WABBIT-PWOOF VEGETABLE, THAT'S THE MAIN THING! I'M GOING TO SEND FOR SOME SEEDS AND I'LL SHOW THAT WASCAL ---HA, HA ... AT LAST!
?
LATER...
SENDING TO AFRICA FOR SEEDS? OH, BALDY, YOU KILL ME!
THAT MAY NOT BE NECESSARY! YOU'LL SEE!

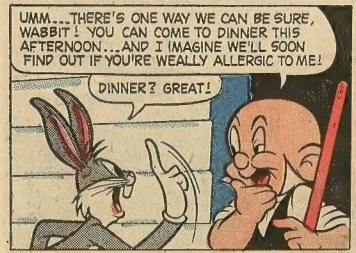
UMONGA PROVINCE, AFRICA...
FOR HIS RABBIT PROBLEM HE SAYS! WANTS US TO SEND HIM A BATCH OF SEEDS, C.O.D.! TSK, TSK! DESPITE THE RISK, I GUESS!
POST OFFICE
I'VE JUST NEVER UNDERSTOOD THOSE PICKLE PLANTS!
NONE OF US DO! THEIR MINERAL CONTENT IS POSITIVELY INCREDIBLE! THE WHOLE PLANT IS DELICIOUS...BUT IT MAKES A PERSON A VERITABLE LIGHTNING ROD! AFTER A FEW YOU'LL PULL A CHARGE FROM A POWER LINE THIRTY FEET AWAY!
NOTHING FATAL YOU UNDERSTAND...BUT THE FIRST TIME THE POWER WENT THROUGH THE NEW SOUTH RIVER LINE, I SAW TEN THOUSAND RABBITS GET TICKLED SILLY! THEY WERE ALL NERVOUS WRECKS BY THE TIME THEY CROSSED THE BORDER INTO KAWAHNDA!
AGRICULTURAL DIVISION
THANK GOODNESS ONLY RABBITS ARE STUPID ENOUGH TO STILL EAT IT!
OH, WELL...IF WE SEND THIS FELLOW A COPY OF OUR FINDINGS, HE'LL UNDERSTAND WHAT HE'S DEALING WITH AND BE CAREFUL!
BUT ELMER DOESN'T BOTHER WITH DETAILS...
AT LAST! NOW I'LL HAVE A VEGETABLE PATCH THAT YOU WON'T WAIT! THESE PLANTS ARE GUAWANTEED WABBIT-PWOOF!
OH, HORRORS ...IF IT'S TRUE!
SEEDS
ELMER FUDD
AS THE CROP MATURES, HOWEVER...
UM-M...SOMEBODY DOESN'T KNOW RABBITS! I COULD EAT YUMMIES LIKE THIS ALL DAY!
SMACK! SMACK!
WHAT!? I'VE BEEN SWINDLED!
THOSE WASCAL SEED SELLERS...WHY, THIS STUFF IS WEAL TASTY! I WANT MY MONEY BACK! I'LL CABLE THEM THIS VEWY INSTANT!
MUNCH! MUNCH!
UH-OH! HERE'S THAT LETTER THAT CAME WITH THE SEEDS! MAYBE IT'S PLANTING INSTWUCTIONS! MAYBE I DID SOMETHING WRONG!
MUNCH! MUNCH!
IMPORTANT!


LET'S SEE... BETTER HAVE SOME LIGHT FOR THIS FINE PWINT!
WHOO-OOPS! EEH! CUT IT OUT! NO FAIR SNEAKING UP ON ME!
EH? WHAT? WHO? NOBODY!?
MY GWACIOUS! WHAT'S THIS?
"EXTWEMELY HIGH AND UNUSUAL MINEWAL CONTENT COMBINES WITH NORMAL BODY CHEMICALS OF ANYONE EATING THE PLANT, THUS PWODUCING A BATTEWY EFFECT...
WHICH WESPONDS TO ANY NEARBY ELECTWICAL FIELD, NOT HARMFULLY, BUT TICKLISH AS ALL GET OUT."
SO THAT'S IT! WOW!
IT'S A GOOD THING I ONLY NIBBLED A LITTLE OF IT! THE WAY THAT WABBIT'S BEEN EATING... HO, HO... HE'LL THINK IT'S LAUGHING LIGHTNING HITTING HIM!
I'M SOWWY I WAS SO SELFISH, WABBIT! JUST HELP YOURSELF TO ALL YOU WANT! EAT, FWIEND... EAT!
WHAT?
CHOMP!
JEEPERS! NOW I KNOW THESE ARE LUCKY COINS! I'M EVEN GETTING MIRACLES!
I'LL EVEN SHINE MY FLASHLIGHT SO YOU CAN SEE BETTER!
EE-I-I-I!
HEE, HEE! STOP! NO TICKLING!
HOO, HOO! I'M NOT EVEN TOUCHING YOU!

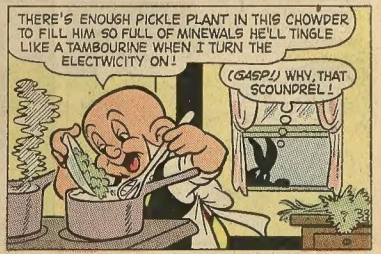

MIGOSH! I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER! FOR A WHILE I WAS TINGLING LIKE A DOORBELL!
I'M GLAD IT ISN'T GETTING ME ANY MORE!
EE-EEH! AGH!
HA, HA... HEE, HEE! THERE IT IS AGAIN!
MY GWACIOUS! IT'S ONLY WHEN YOU GET NEAR ME!
WABBIT! THIS STWANGE WEACTION... YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK? YOU'VE FINALLY BECOME ALLERGIC TO ME!
OH, NO! IT WAS JUST A TICKLISH WIND OR SOMETHING!
DON'T BE SO SURE! NOW THAT IT'S STARTED, YOU'LL PWOBABLY GET SO ALLERGIC TO ME YOU'LL HAVE TO GO AWAY! LEAVE THESE PARTS FOREVER!
GASP!
DON'T EVEN SUGGEST SUCH A THING! A BRISK WALK WILL SHAKE ME OUT OF IT!
I DOUBT IT!
WHOOPS!
HEE, HEE... OH, NO! NOT AGAIN! HA, HA!
SEE! ANYWHERE IN TOWN! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE IT NOW!
BUGS...!?
EE-I-I-I!
HOO, HOO! HA, HA! DON'T STOP ME NOW, PORKY! HEE, HEE! I'M GOING HOME... HA, HA! MAYBE I CAN SLEEP IT OFF!

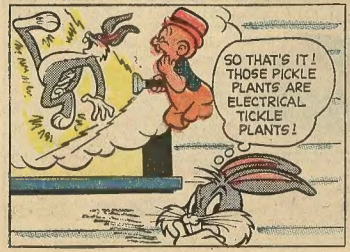
AND SURE ENOUGH...IN THE MORNING...



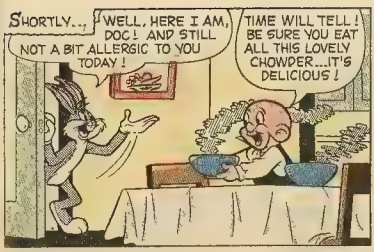

UMM...THERE'S ONE WAY WE CAN BE SURE, WABBIT! YOU CAN COME TO DINNER THIS AFTERNOON...AND I IMAGINE WE'LL SOON FIND OUT IF YOU'RE WEALLY ALLERGIC TO ME!
DINNER? GREAT!

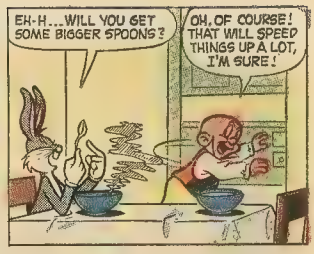
BUT BUGS COMES A LITTLE EARLY AND...

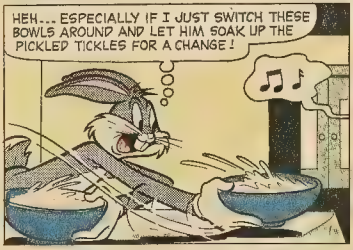

THERE'S ENOUGH PICKLE PLANT IN THIS CHOWDER TO FILL HIM SO FULL OF MINEWALS HE'LL TINGLE LIKE A TAMBOURINE WHEN I TURN THE ELECTWICITY ON!
(GASP!) WHY, THAT SCOUNDREL!

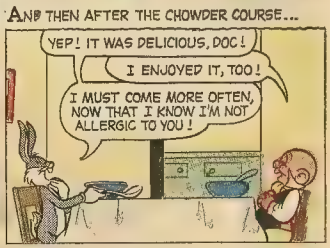


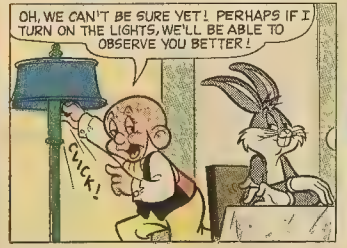
HEH,HEH! AND THIS WILL CONVINCE HIM HE'S ALLERGIC TO ME! HE'LL CLEAR OUT OF MY LIFE FOREVER!
UMM...THESE MINT LEAVES IN MY CHOWDER WILL MAKE IT LOOK JUST LIKE HIS!

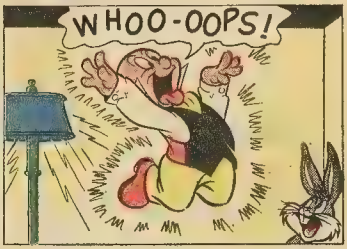

SHORTLY...
WELL, HERE I AM, DOC! AND STILL NOT A BIT ALLERGIC TO YOU TODAY!
TIME WILL TELL! BE SURE YOU EAT ALL THIS LOVELY CHOWDER...IT'S DELICIOUS!

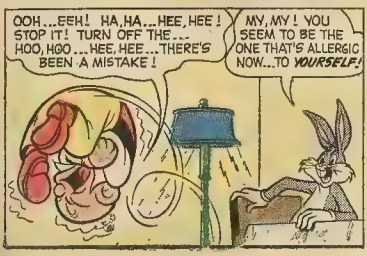

EH-H...WILL YOU GET SOME BIGGER SPOONS?
OH, OF COURSE! THAT WILL SPEED THINGS UP A LOT, I'M SURE!

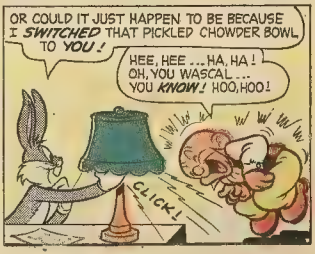

HEH... ESPECIALLY IF I JUST SWITCH THESE BOWLS AROUND AND LET HIM SOAK UP THE PICKLED TICKLES FOR A CHANGE!

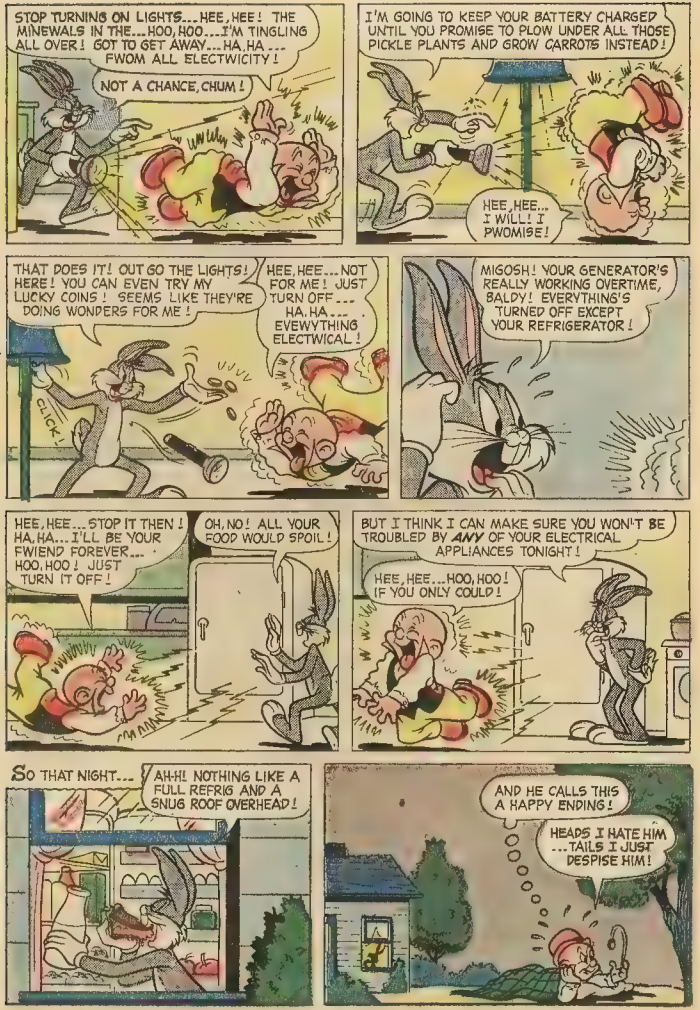

AND THEN AFTER THE CHOWDER COURSE...
YEP! IT WAS DELICIOUS, DOC!
I ENJOYED IT, TOO!
I MUST COME MORE OFTEN, NOW THAT I KNOW I'M NOT ALLERGIC TO YOU!


OH, WE CAN'T BE SURE YET! PERHAPS IF I TURN ON THE LIGHTS, WE'LL BE ABLE TO OBSERVE YOU BETTER!
CLICK!


WHOO-OOPS!

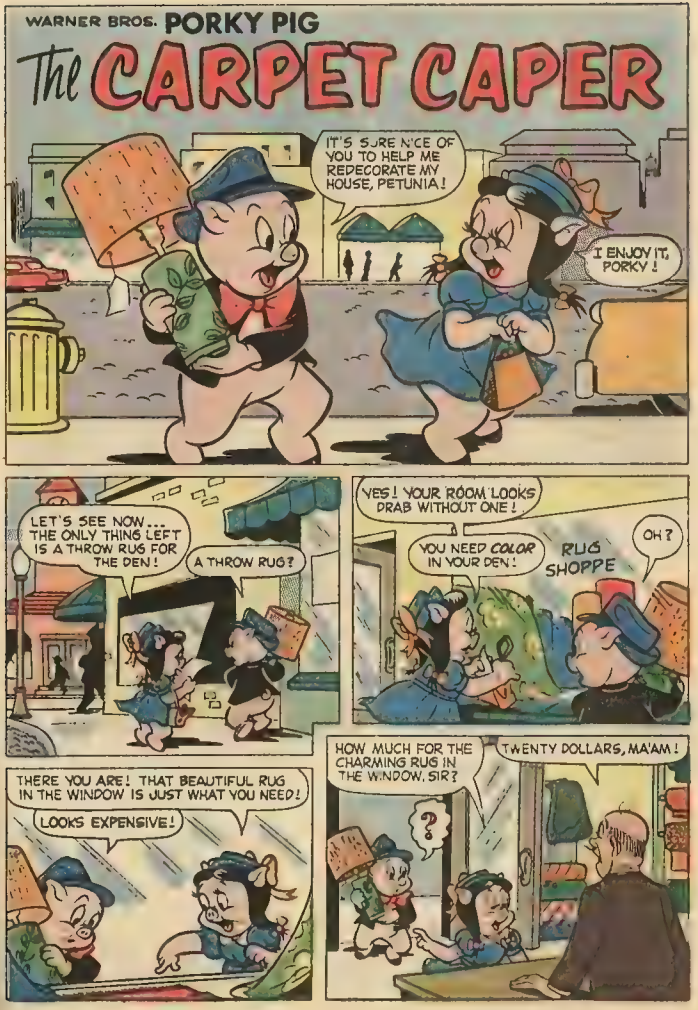

OOH...EEH! HA, HA...HEE, HEE! STOP IT! TURN OFF THE... HOO, HOO...HEE, HEE...THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE!
MY, MY! YOU SEEM TO BE THE ONE THAT'S ALLERGIC NOW...TO YOURSELF!

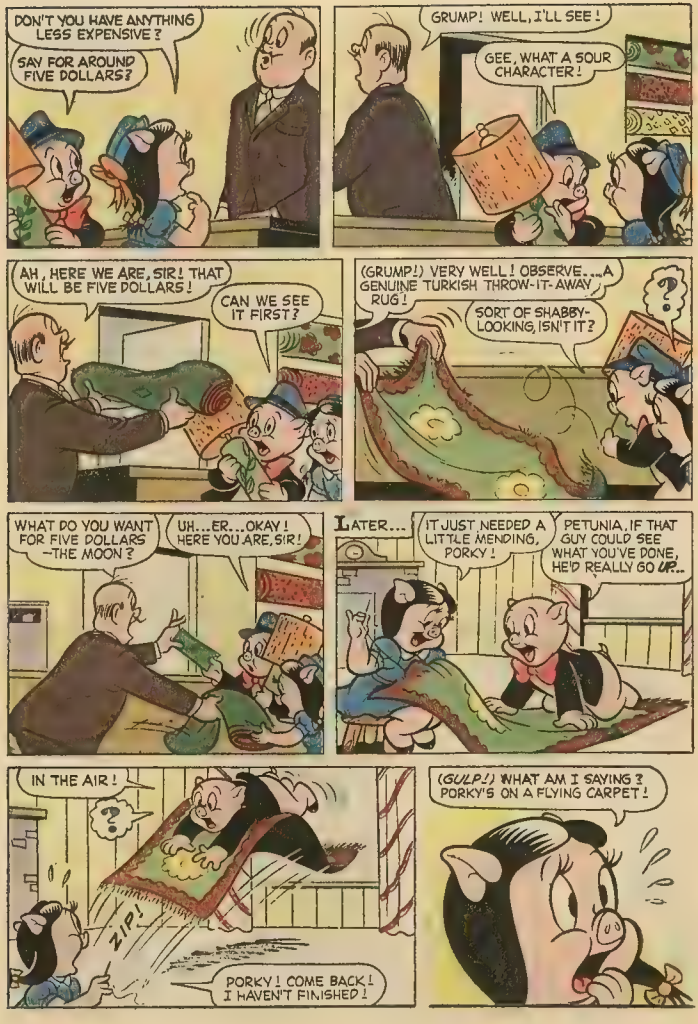

OR COULD IT JUST HAPPEN TO BE BECAUSE I SWITCHED THAT PICKLED CHOWDER BOWL TO YOU!
HEE, HEE ...HA, HA! OH, YOU WASCAL... YOU KNOW! HOO, HOO!
CLICK!

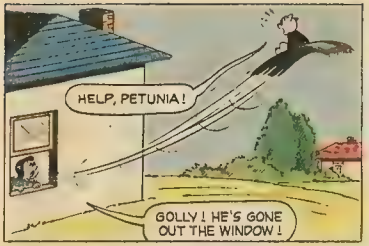

STOP TURNING ON LIGHTS... HEE, HEE! THE MINEWALS IN THE... HOO, HOO... I'M TINGLING ALL OVER! GOT TO GET AWAY... HA, HA... FWOM ALL ELECTWICITY!
NOT A CHANCE, CHUM!
I'M GOING TO KEEP YOUR BATTERY CHARGED UNTIL YOU PROMISE TO PLOW UNDER ALL THOSE PICKLE PLANTS AND GROW CARROTS INSTEAD!
HEE, HEE... I WILL! I PWOMISE!
THAT DOES IT! OUT GO THE LIGHTS! HERE! YOU CAN EVEN TRY MY LUCKY COINS! SEEMS LIKE THEY'RE DOING WONDERS FOR ME!
HEE, HEE... NOT FOR ME! JUST TURN OFF... HA, HA... EVEWYTHING ELECTWICAL!
CLICK
MIGOSH! YOUR GENERATOR'S REALLY WORKING OVERTIME, BALDY! EVERYTHING'S TURNED OFF EXCEPT YOUR REFRIGERATOR!
HEE, HEE... STOP IT THEN! HA, HA... I'LL BE YOUR FWIEND FOREVER... HOO, HOO! JUST TURN IT OFF!
OH, NO! ALL YOUR FOOD WOULD SPOIL!
BUT I THINK I CAN MAKE SURE YOU WON'T BE TROUBLED BY ANY OF YOUR ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES TONIGHT!
HEE, HEE... HOO, HOO! IF YOU ONLY COULD!
SO THAT NIGHT...
AH-H! NOTHING LIKE A FULL REFRIG AND A SNUG ROOF OVERHEAD!
AND HE CALLS THIS A HAPPY ENDING!
HEADS I HATE HIM ...TAILS I JUST DESPISE HIM!

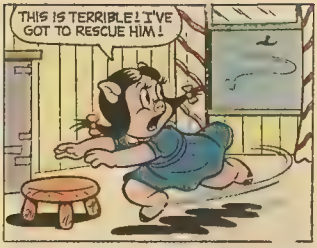
WARNER BROS. **PORKY PIG**

The CARPET CAPER

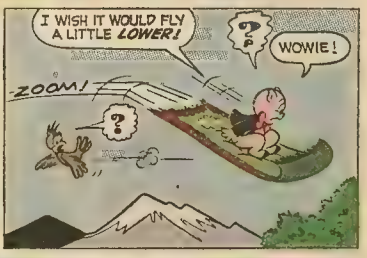

IT'S SURE NICE OF YOU TO HELP ME REDECORATE MY HOUSE, PETUNIA!
I ENJOY IT, PORKY!
LET'S SEE NOW... THE ONLY THING LEFT IS A THROW RUG FOR THE DEN!
A THROW RUG?
YES! YOUR ROOM LOOKS DRAB WITHOUT ONE!
YOU NEED *COLOR* IN YOUR DEN!
RUG SHOPPE
OH?
THERE YOU ARE! THAT BEAUTIFUL RUG IN THE WINDOW IS JUST WHAT YOU NEED!
LOOKS EXPENSIVE!
HOW MUCH FOR THE CHARMING RUG IN THE WINDOW, SIR?
?
TWENTY DOLLARS, MA'AM!

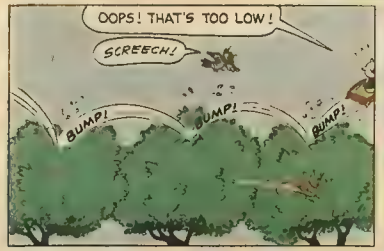

DON'T YOU HAVE ANYTHING LESS EXPENSIVE?
SAY FOR AROUND FIVE DOLLARS?
GRUMP! WELL, I'LL SEE!
GEE, WHAT A SOUR CHARACTER!
AH, HERE WE ARE, SIR! THAT WILL BE FIVE DOLLARS!
CAN WE SEE IT FIRST?
(GRUMP!) VERY WELL! OBSERVE...A GENUINE TURKISH THROW-IT-AWAY RUG!
SORT OF SHABBY-LOOKING, ISN'T IT?
WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR FIVE DOLLARS —THE MOON?
UH...ER...OKAY! HERE YOU ARE, SIR!
LATER...
IT JUST NEEDED A LITTLE MENDING, PORKY!
PETUNIA, IF THAT GUY COULD SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE, HE'D REALLY GO UP...
IN THE AIR!
ZIP!
PORKY! COME BACK! I HAVEN'T FINISHED!
(GULP!) WHAT AM I SAYING? PORKY'S ON A FLYING CARPET!

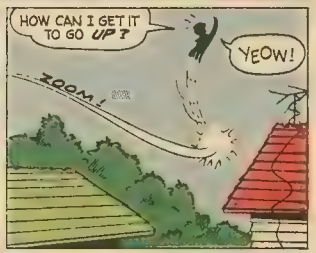

HELP, PETUNIA!
GOLLY! HE'S GONE OUT THE WINDOW!

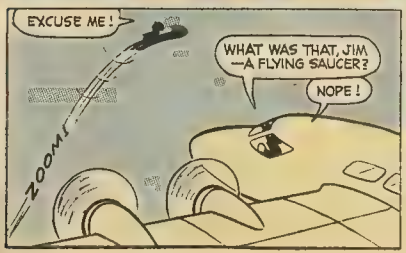

THIS IS TERRIBLE! I'VE GOT TO RESCUE HIM!

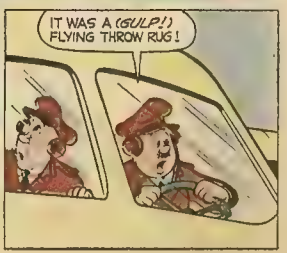
I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS RUG!
ZIP!


I WISH IT WOULD FLY A LITTLE LOWER!
?
?
WOWIE!
ZOOM!
?

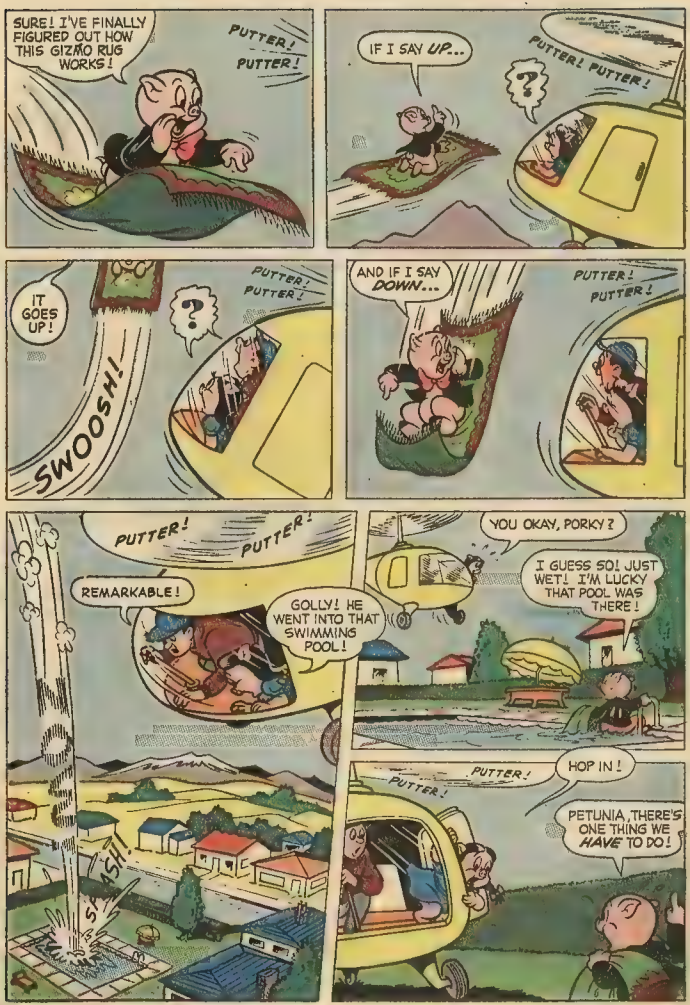

OOPS! THAT'S TOO LOW!
SCREECH!
BUMP!
BUMP!
BUMP!


HOW CAN I GET IT TO GO UP?
YEOW!
ZOOM!

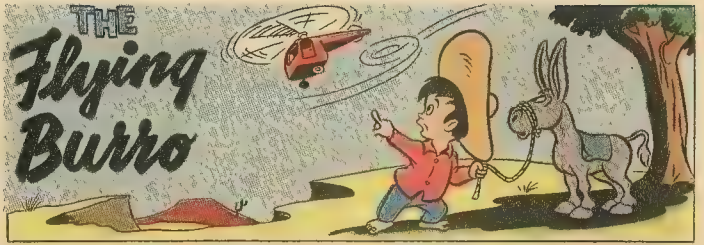

EXCUSE ME!
WHAT WAS THAT, JIM —A FLYING SAUCER?
NOPE!
ZOOM!


IT WAS A (GULP!) FLYING THROW RUG!

LET'S NOT REPORT IT!
NAW! NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE IT, ANYWAY!
ZOOM!
MEANWHILE...
THAT'S THE CRAZIEST STORY I EVER HEARD!
HELICOPTERS FOR RENT
REASONABLE RATES
I KNOW!
BUT YOU HAVE TO HELP ME RESCUE PORKY! PLEASE!
HMMM! WELL, OKAY!
HOWEVER, THIS BETTER NOT BE JUST A WILD-GOOSE CHASE!
HELICOPTER PORT
IT'S NOT, BELIEVE ME!
PUTTER-PUTTER-
PUTTER!
?
IT'S A WILD GOOSE CHASE!
LOOK... THERE'S PORKY NOW!
PUTTER! PUTTER!
?
I SEE HIM, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
HURRY, PLEASE!
HI, PETUNIA!
PUTTER - PUTTER!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, PORKY?
?
ZOOM!


SURE! I'VE FINALLY FIGURED OUT HOW THIS GIZMO RUG WORKS!
PUTTER! PUTTER!
IF I SAY UP...
PUTTER! PUTTER!
?
IT GOES UP!
PUTTER! PUTTER!
?
SWOOSH!
AND IF I SAY DOWN...
PUTTER! PUTTER!
PUTTER!
PUTTER!
REMARKABLE!
GOLLY! HE WENT INTO THAT SWIMMING POOL!
YOU OKAY, PORKY?
I GUESS SO! JUST WET! I'M LUCKY THAT POOL WAS THERE!
PUTTER!
PUTTER!
HOP IN!
PETUNIA, THERE'S ONE THING WE HAVE TO DO!

YES?
RETURN THIS RUG AND GET MY MONEY BACK! THIS THING IS TOO DANGEROUS!
IT MAY NOT BE EASY TO GET A REFUND FROM THAT SALESMAN -- HE WAS PRETTY MEAN!
SHORTLY...
REFUND YOUR MONEY? HRUMPH! LET'S NOT BE HASTY! THIS IS A LOVELY, BEAT-UP...ER, BEAUTIFUL RUG!
THEY WERE SILLY ENOUGH TO BUY THIS, BUT I'M NOT SILLY ENOUGH TO REFUND THE FIVE DOLLARS!
LOOK AT THE QUALITY! I'M JUMPING INTO THIS SOFT RUG, AND THE NAP BOUNCES RIGHT BACK UP!
THUD!
YEOWCH!
UH-OH! HE SAID "UP"!
LET'S GO, PETUNIA-- I'LL GET A RUG ELSEWHERE, AND HE CAN KEEP THAT ONE!
YOU'RE WALKING AWAY WITHOUT GETTING YOUR FIVE DOLLARS BACK, YOU KNOW!
I KNOW, BUT I GOT MY MONEY'S WORTH SEEING THAT CHARACTER HIT THE CEILING!
TEE, HEE!



One day, Little Pancho Vanilla, pretending that he was a farmer, was out in the fields playing with Pepito, his small pet burro. Some friends of his came along and teased him about how small Pepito was.

"He weel never grow beeg enough to pull a plow," one of the boys taunted. "He weel be a useless animal all of his life!"

"That ees not true!" Pancho retorted loyally. "He cannot help eet eef he ees a small breed of animal, and he can carry small loads of wood and water even now."

The boys laughed and jeered as they went on their way again. "Who weel he carry eet to, small people with small fireplaces?" one of them scoffed rudely.

Pancho patted his burro soothingly. "Do not worry," he crooned. "You may not ever be of much help een the fields, but you weel always be a fine pet for me!"

Pancho led Pepito to rest under the shade of a cottonwood tree near the edge of a deep canyon. As they were resting, Pancho noticed that a helicopter was having trouble in the sky.

"Caramba!" he exclaimed with alarm. "That whirly-whosis is trying to glide past the canyon, but it cannot make eet! Eet's going to crash down on the floor of the canyon!"

To Pancho's relief, the helicopter managed to check its descent just before striking the ground, and two fliers jumped out.

"Are you all right?" Pancho called anxiously from the rim of the canyon.

"Yes," one of the men called back, "but we are out of petrol and must go and find some before we can fly our ship away again."

"I can fetch some tractor fuel from the reech ranchero eef you can use eet," Little Pancho suggested helpfully.

"Gracias, amigo!" the man replied gratefully. "That would work well enough to get us back to the airport. We will climb up and get it from you when you bring it back."

While Pancho and the men had been talking, an excited crowd of villagers had gathered on the rim of the canyon.

"I would not try to climb up, señor!" one of the villagers warned. "The path ees very steep and very long. Eef you should tire and grow dizzy while carrying the petrol back down, you might lose your balance and fall. Caramba! That would be a calamity!"

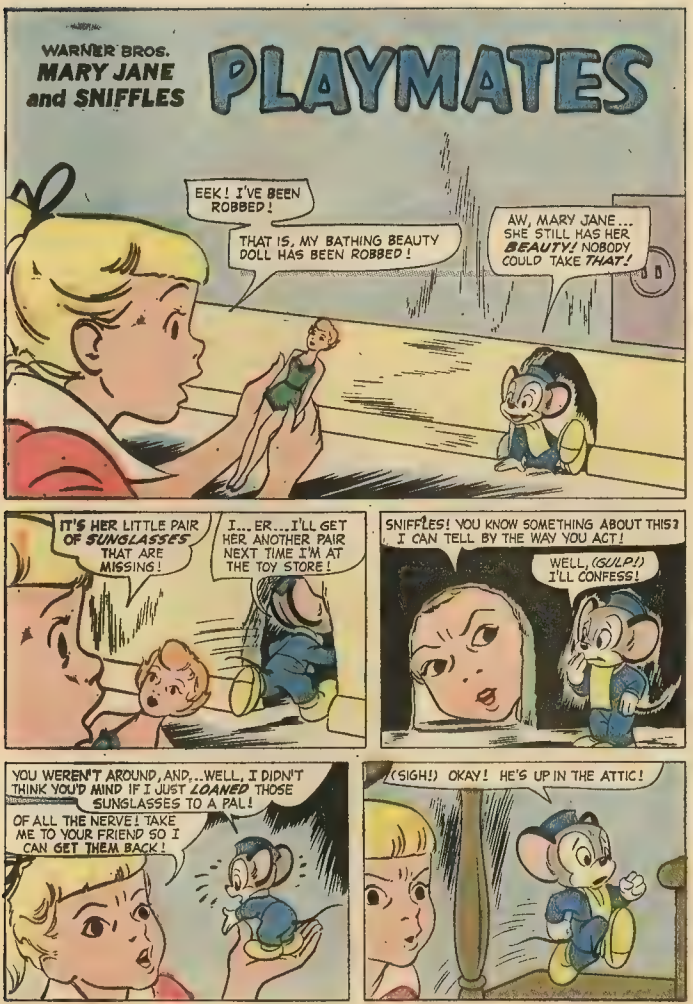
As soon as Pancho returned with the fuel, however, he called, "Do not worry, señores. My leetle burro and I have gone down the path to explore the canyon many times. We weel carry fuel for your ship, so you can fly out of the canyon to the airport. All the other burros around are too fat to make the journey, but not my Pepito."

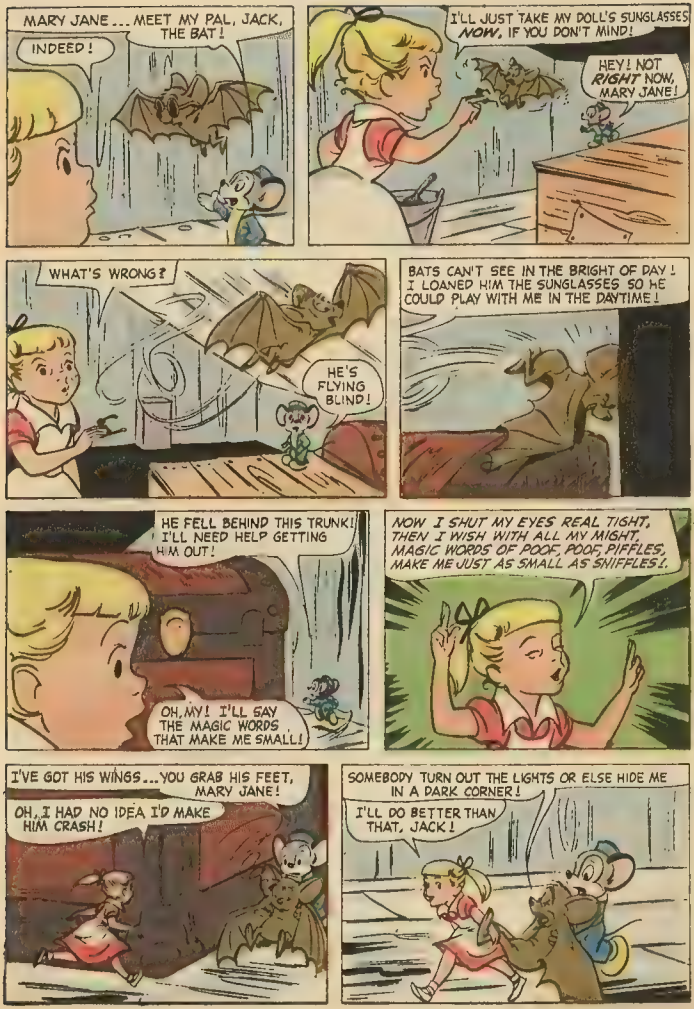
Some time later, after Pancho and the sturdy burro had made the dangerous journey, the fliers helped them into the helicopter and flew them to the rim of the canyon.

As Pancho stepped from the helicopter, he beamed at the envious glances and cheers of his boy friends who were standing with the assembled crowd of onlookers.

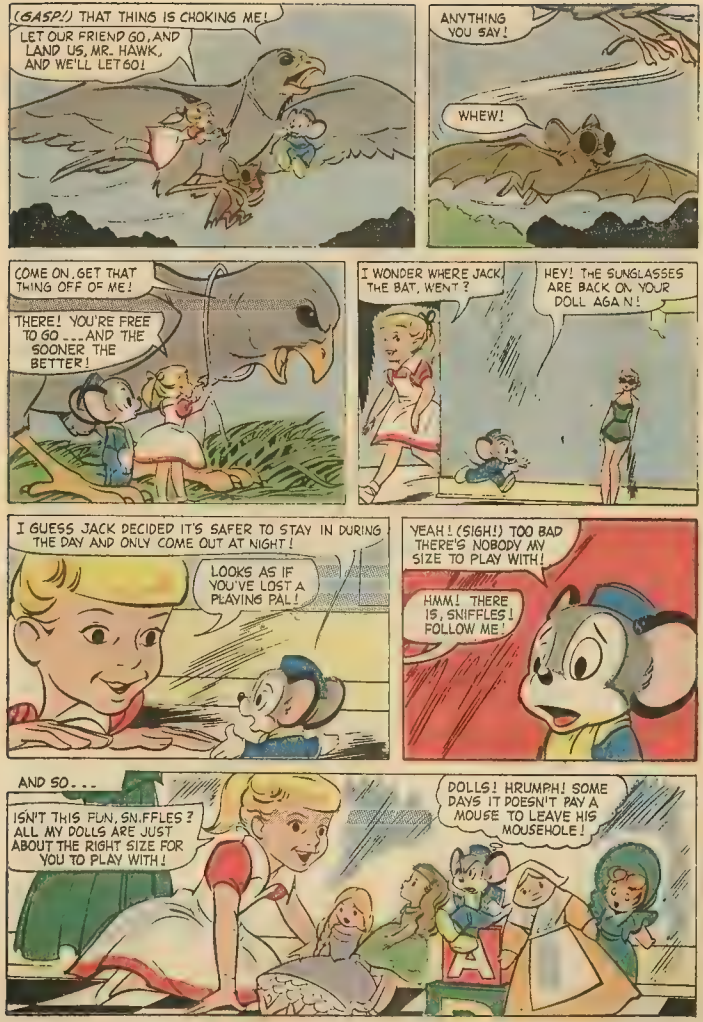
"We are prospectors," one of the fliers explained. "When we are back this way again, we will stop by and give you and your little burro a much longer ride in our helicopter, if you like."

"Caramba, that would be magnifico!" Pancho exclaimed. "You see, Pepito?" he addressed his burro. "You may be small, but you can perform small tasks, and your reward for thees one has been quite high—*sky*-high, as a matter of fact!"


WARNER BROS.
MARY JANE and SNIFFLES
PLAYMATES
EEK! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
THAT IS, MY BATHING BEAUTY DOLL HAS BEEN ROBBED!
AW, MARY JANE... SHE STILL HAS HER BEAUTY! NOBODY COULD TAKE THAT!
IT'S HER LITTLE PAIR OF SUNGLASSES THAT ARE MISSING!
I... ER... I'LL GET HER ANOTHER PAIR NEXT TIME I'M AT THE TOY STORE!
SNIFFLES! YOU KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THIS? I CAN TELL BY THE WAY YOU ACT!
WELL, (GULP!) I'LL CONFESS!
YOU WEREN'T AROUND, AND... WELL, I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D MIND IF I JUST LOANED THOSE SUNGLASSES TO A PAL!
OF ALL THE NERVE! TAKE ME TO YOUR FRIEND SO I CAN GET THEM BACK!
(SIGH!) OKAY! HE'S UP IN THE ATTIC!

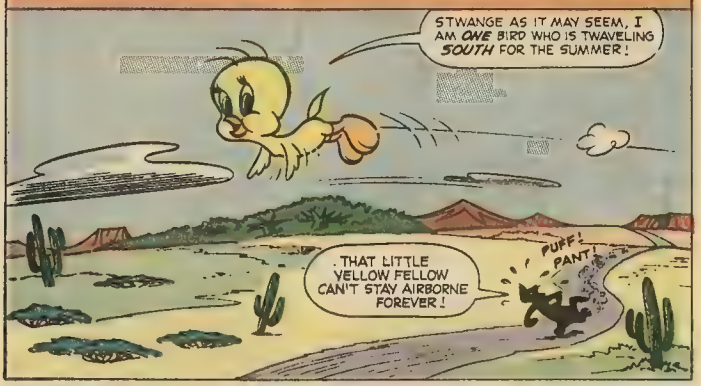

MARY JANE ... MEET MY PAL, JACK, THE BAT!
INDEED!
I'LL JUST TAKE MY DOLL'S SUNGLASSES NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND!
HEY! NOT RIGHT NOW, MARY JANE!
WHAT'S WRONG?
HE'S FLYING BLIND!
BATS CAN'T SEE IN THE BRIGHT OF DAY! I LOANED HIM THE SUNGLASSES SO HE COULD PLAY WITH ME IN THE DAYTIME!
HE FELL BEHIND THIS TRUNK! I'LL NEED HELP GETTING HIM OUT!
OH, MY! I'LL SAY THE MAGIC WORDS THAT MAKE ME SMALL!
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
I'VE GOT HIS WINGS ... YOU GRAB HIS FEET, MARY JANE!
OH, I HAD NO IDEA I'D MAKE HIM CRASH!
SOMEBODY TURN OUT THE LIGHTS OR ELSE HIDE ME IN A DARK CORNER!
I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT, JACK!

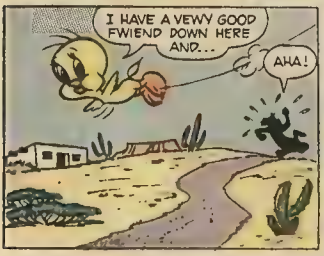
HOW DO THINGS LOOK NOW?
ROSY!
GEE, BUT YOU'RE A GOOD SPORT, MARY JANE!
C'MON! LET'S ALL GO OUTSIDE AND PLAY!
OH, FOR MARY JANE'S A JOLLY GOOD GAL, NOBODY CAN DENY!
BUT OUTSIDE.
HUH? NEVER SAW A LITTLE CRITTER LIKE THAT BEFORE!
HEY! SUDDENLY THESE GLASSES ARE GETTING DARKER!
IT'S DARKER WITHOUT GLASSES, TOO! LIKE A BIG SHADOW!
EEK! LOOK, MARY JANE... A HAWK!
KEEP TURNING THE JUMP ROPE! IT MAY FRIGHTEN HIM OFF!
WHAT'S A HAWK?
GOT'CHA... BUT WHAT'S THIS AROUND MY NECK?
MAYBE I CAN SHAKE IT OFF IN THE AIR!
I'LL NEVER PLAY A DANGEROUS GAME LIKE JUMPROPE AGAIN!
EEK! WE'RE ALL BEING CARRIED AWAY!
MAYBE A FEW SNAP ROLLS WILL DO THE TRICK!

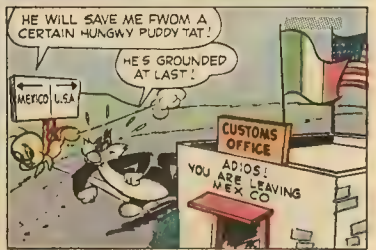

(GASP!) THAT THING IS CHOKING ME!
LET OUR FRIEND GO, AND LAND US, MR. HAWK, AND WE'LL LET GO!
ANYTHING YOU SAY!
WHEW!
COME ON, GET THAT THING OFF OF ME!
THERE! YOU'RE FREE TO GO ---AND THE SOONER THE BETTER!
I WONDER WHERE JACK, THE BAT, WENT?
HEY! THE SUNGLASSES ARE BACK ON YOUR DOLL AGAIN!
I GUESS JACK DECIDED IT'S SAFER TO STAY IN DURING THE DAY AND ONLY COME OUT AT NIGHT!
LOOKS AS IF YOU'VE LOST A PLAYING PAL!
YEAH! (SIGH!) TOO BAD THERE'S NOBODY MY SIZE TO PLAY WITH!
HMM! THERE IS, SNIFFLES! FOLLOW ME!
AND SO...
ISN'T THIS FUN, SNIFFLES? ALL MY DOLLS ARE JUST ABOUT THE RIGHT SIZE FOR YOU TO PLAY WITH!
DOLLS! HRUMPH! SOME DAYS IT DOESN'T PAY A MOUSE TO LEAVE HIS MOUSEHOLE!

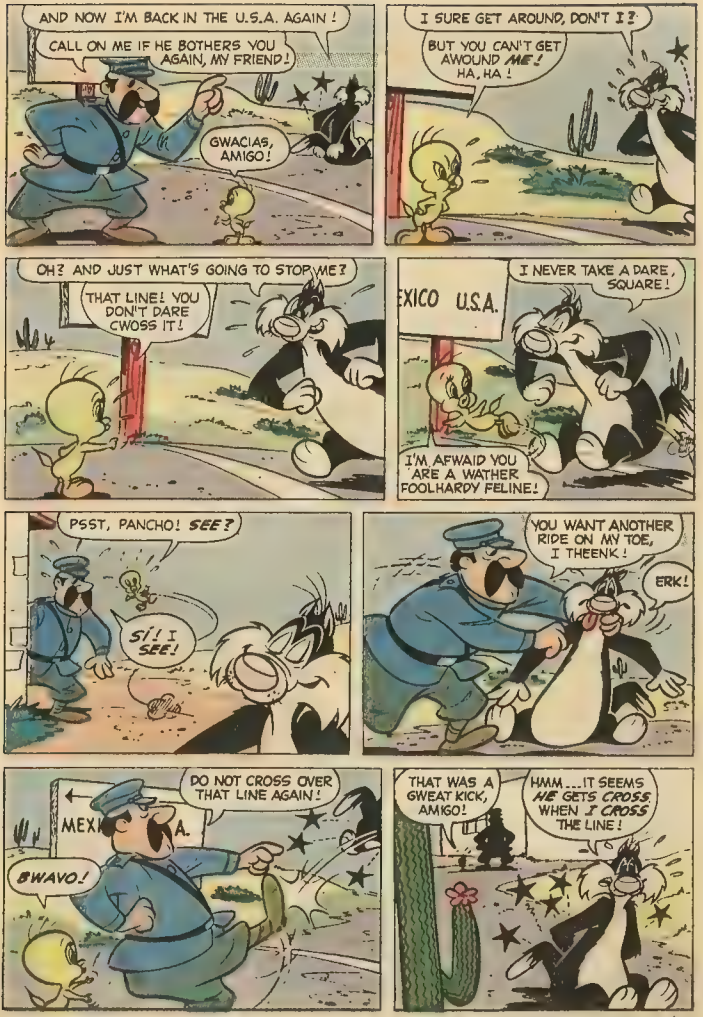
WARNER BROS. TWEETY and SYLVESTER

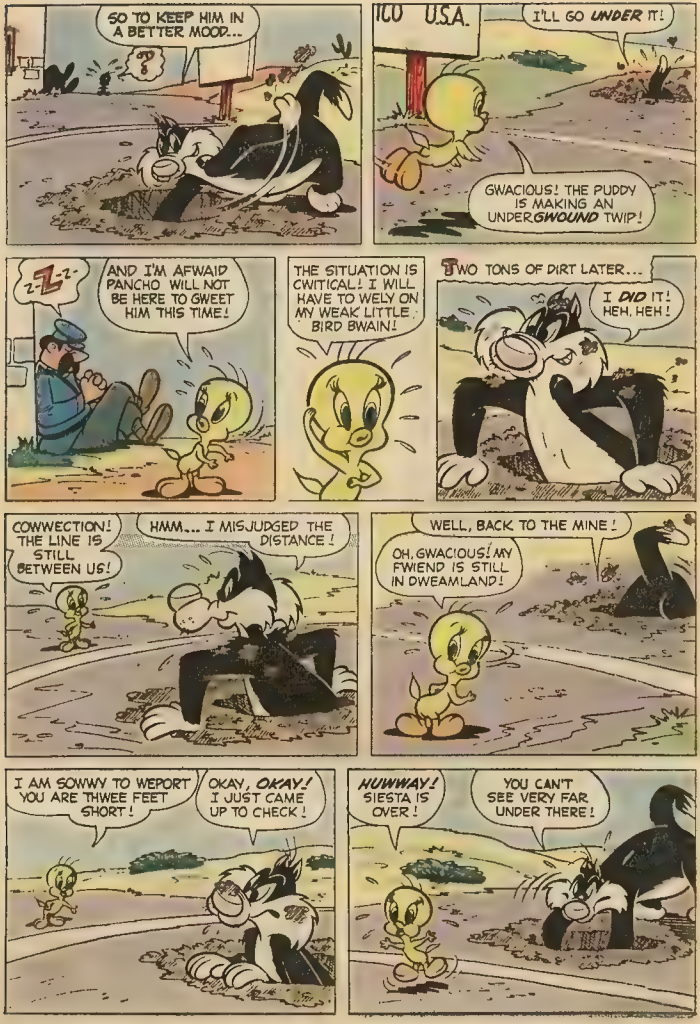
SOUTH OF THE BORDER

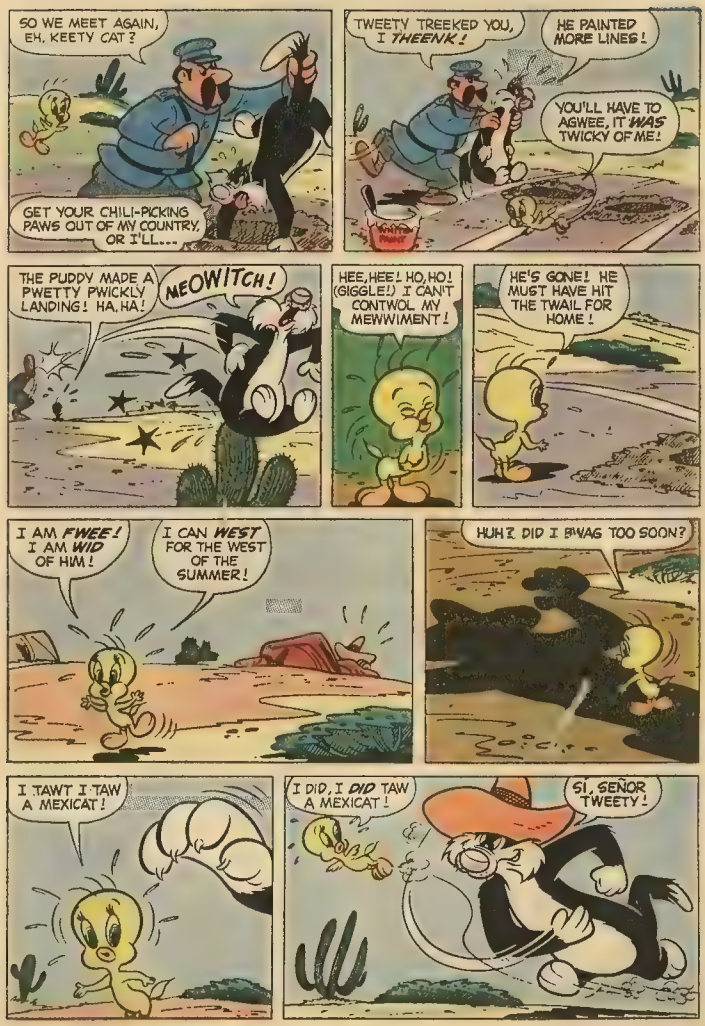

STWANGE AS IT MAY SEEM, I AM OWE BIRD WHO IS TWAVELING SOUTH FOR THE SUMMER!
THAT LITTLE YELLOW FELLOW CAN'T STAY AIRBORNE FOREVER!
PUFF! PANT!

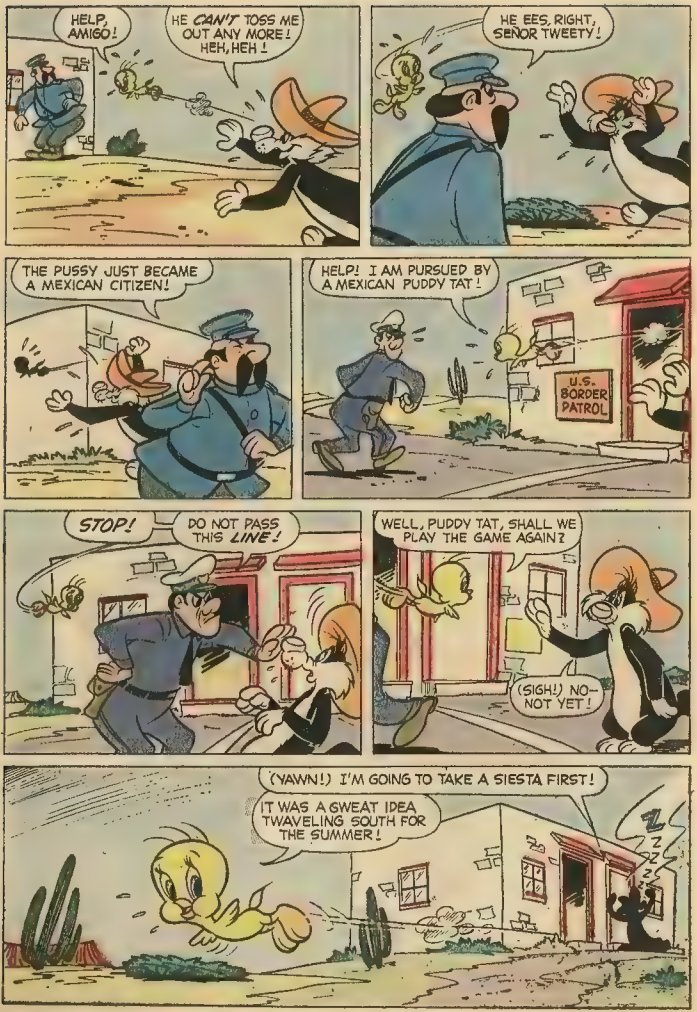


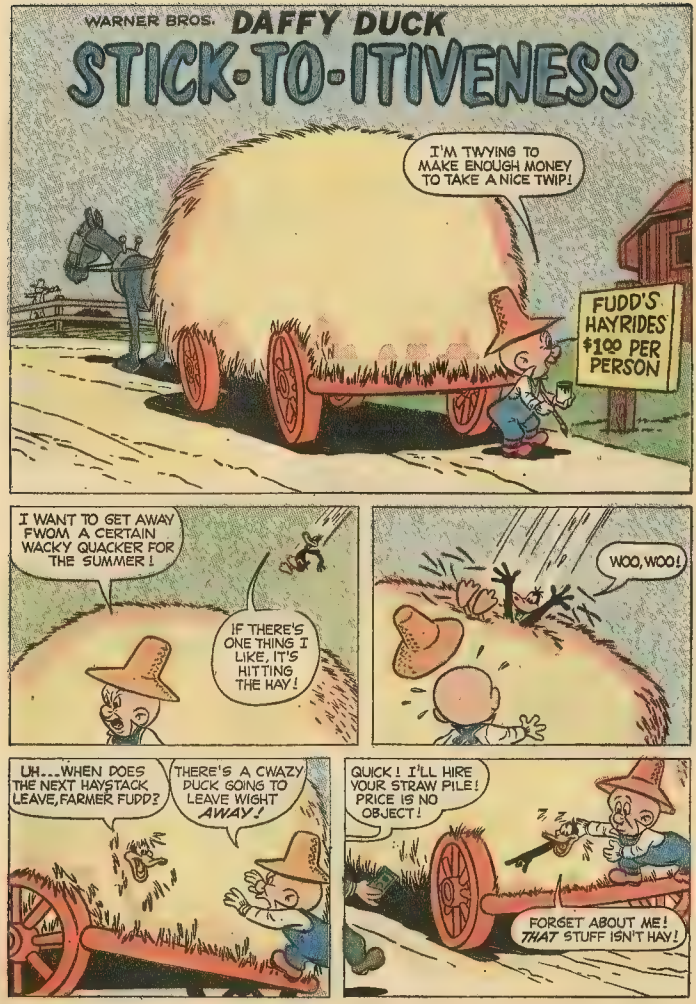

HE WILL SAVE ME FWOM A CERTAIN HUNGWY PUDDY TAT!
HE'S GROUNDED AT LAST!
MEXICO
U.S.A.
CUSTOMS OFFICE
ADIOS! YOU ARE LEAVING MEX CO

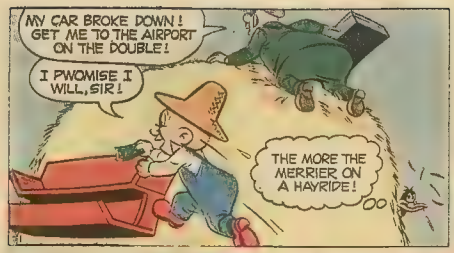

AND NOW I'M BACK IN THE U.S.A. AGAIN!
CALL ON ME IF HE BOTHERS YOU AGAIN, MY FRIEND!
GWACIAS, AMIGO!
I SURE GET AROUND, DON'T I?
BUT YOU CAN'T GET AWOUND ME! HA, HA!
OH? AND JUST WHAT'S GOING TO STOP ME?
THAT LINE! YOU DON'T DARE CWOSS IT!
I NEVER TAKE A DARE, SQUARE!
EXICO U.S.A.
I'M AFWAID YOU ARE A WATHER FOOLHARDY FELINE!
PSST, PANCHO! SEE?
SI! I SEE!
YOU WANT ANOTHER RIDE ON MY TOE, I THEENK!
ERK!
DO NOT CROSS OVER THAT LINE AGAIN!
MEXI A.
BWAVO!
THAT WAS A GWEAT KICK, AMIGO!
HMM...IT SEEMS HE GETS CROSS WHEN I CROSS THE LINE!


SO TO KEEP HIM IN A BETTER MOOD...
?
ICO U.S.A.
I'LL GO UNDER IT!
GWACIOUS! THE PUDDY IS MAKING AN UNDERGWOUND TWIP!
AND I'M AFWAID PANCHO WILL NOT BE HERE TO GWEET HIM THIS TIME!
THE SITUATION IS CWITICAL! I WILL HAVE TO WELY ON MY WEAK LITTLE BIRD BWAIN!
TWO TONS OF DIRT LATER...
I DID IT! HEH, HEH!
CONWECTION! THE LINE IS STILL BETWEEN US!
HMM... I MISJUDGED THE DISTANCE!
WELL, BACK TO THE MINE!
OH, GWACIOUS! MY FWIEND IS STILL IN DWEAMLAND!
I AM SOWWY TO WEPORT YOU ARE THWEE FEET SHORT!
OKAY, OKAY! I JUST CAME UP TO CHECK!
HUWWAY! SIESTA IS OVER!
YOU CAN'T SEE VERY FAR UNDER THERE!

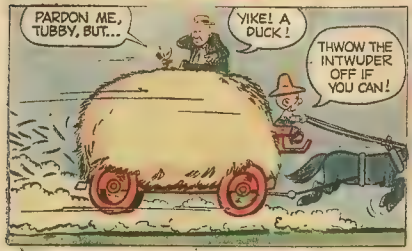

SO WE MEET AGAIN, EH, KEETY CAT?
GET YOUR CHILI-PICKING PAWS OUT OF MY COUNTRY, OR I'LL...
TWEETY TREEKED YOU, I THEENK!
HE PAINTED MORE LINES!
YOU'LL HAVE TO AGWEE, IT WAS TWICKY OF ME!
THE PUDDY MADE A PWETTY PWICKLY LANDING! HA, HA!
MEOWITCH!
HEE, HEE! HO, HO! (GIGGLE!) I CAN'T CONTWOL MY MEWWIMENT!
HE'S GONE! HE MUST HAVE HIT THE TWAIL FOR HOME!
I AM FWEE! I AM WID OF HIM!
I CAN WEST FOR THE WEST OF THE SUMMER!
HUH? DID I BWAG TOO SOON?
I TAWT I TAW A MEXICAT!
I DID, I DID TAW A MEXICAT!
SI, SEÑOR TWEETY!

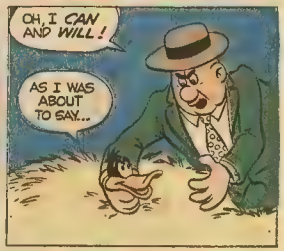

HELP, AMIGO!
HE CAN'T TOSS ME OUT ANY MORE! HEH, HEH!
HE EES, RIGHT, SEÑOR TWEETY!
THE PUSSY JUST BECAME A MEXICAN CITIZEN!
HELP! I AM PURSUED BY A MEXICAN PUDDY TAT!
U.S. BORDER PATROL
STOP!
DO NOT PASS THIS LINE!
WELL, PUDDY TAT, SHALL WE PLAY THE GAME AGAIN?
(SIGH!) NO- NOT YET!
(YAWN!) I'M GOING TO TAKE A SIESTA FIRST!
IT WAS A GWEAT IDEA TWAVELING SOUTH FOR THE SUMMER!
Z Z Z Z

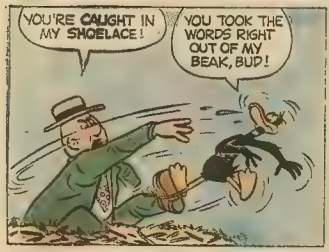

WARNER BROS.
DAFFY DUCK
STICK-TO-ITIVENESS
I'M TWYING TO MAKE ENOUGH MONEY TO TAKE A NICE TWIP!
FUDD'S HAYRIDES $1.00 PER PERSON
I WANT TO GET AWAY FWOM A CERTAIN WACKY QUACKER FOR THE SUMMER!
IF THERE'S ONE THING I LIKE, IT'S HITTING THE HAY!
WOO, WOO!
UH...WHEN DOES THE NEXT HAYSTACK LEAVE, FARMER FUDD?
THERE'S A CWAZY DUCK GOING TO LEAVE WIGHT AWAY!
QUICK! I'LL HIRE YOUR STRAW PILE! PRICE IS NO OBJECT!
FORGET ABOUT ME! THAT STUFF ISN'T HAY!


MY CAR BROKE DOWN! GET ME TO THE AIRPORT ON THE DOUBLE!
I PWOMISE I WILL, SIR!
THE MORE THE MERRIER ON A HAYRIDE!

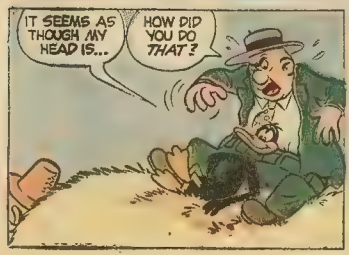
I'VE NO TIME TO GET WID OF THAT WASCAL!
GIDDYAP, GERTWUDE!

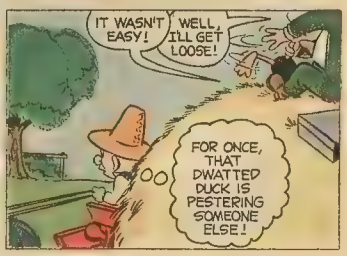

PARDON ME, TUBBY, BUT...
YIKE! A DUCK!
THWOW THE INTWUDER OFF IF YOU CAN!

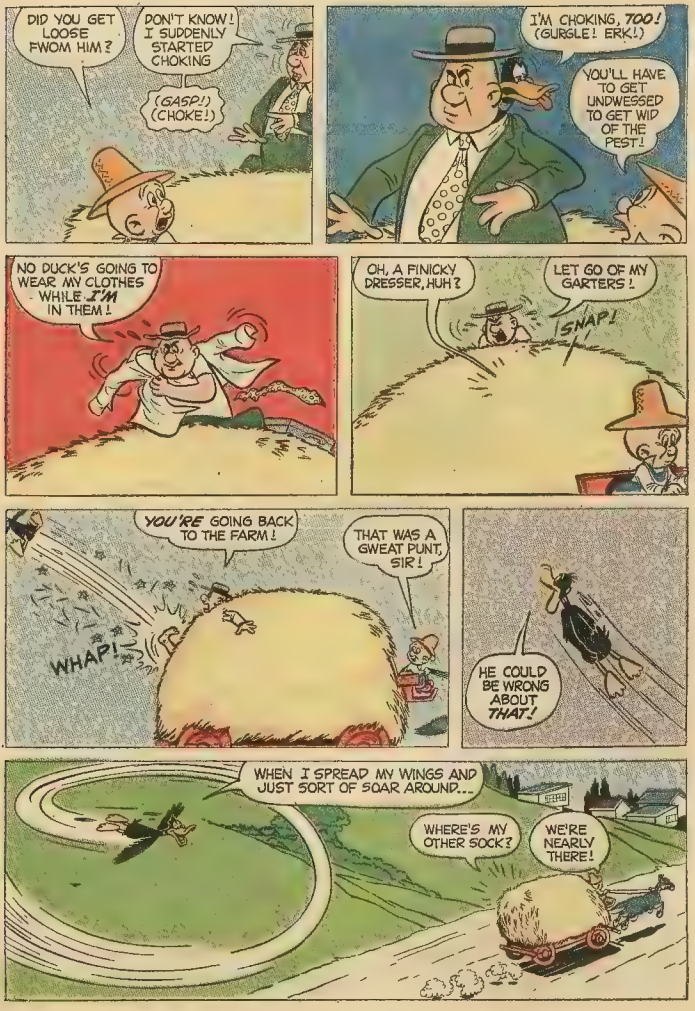

OH, I CAN AND WILL!
AS I WAS ABOUT TO SAY...

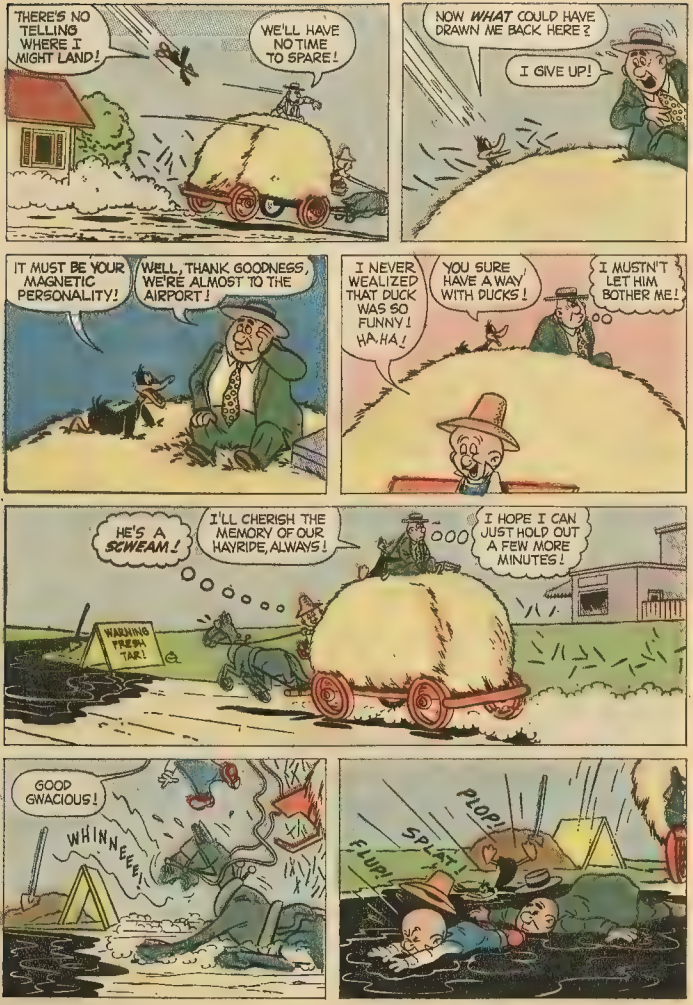

YOU'RE CAUGHT IN MY SHOELACE!
YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY BEAK, BUD!

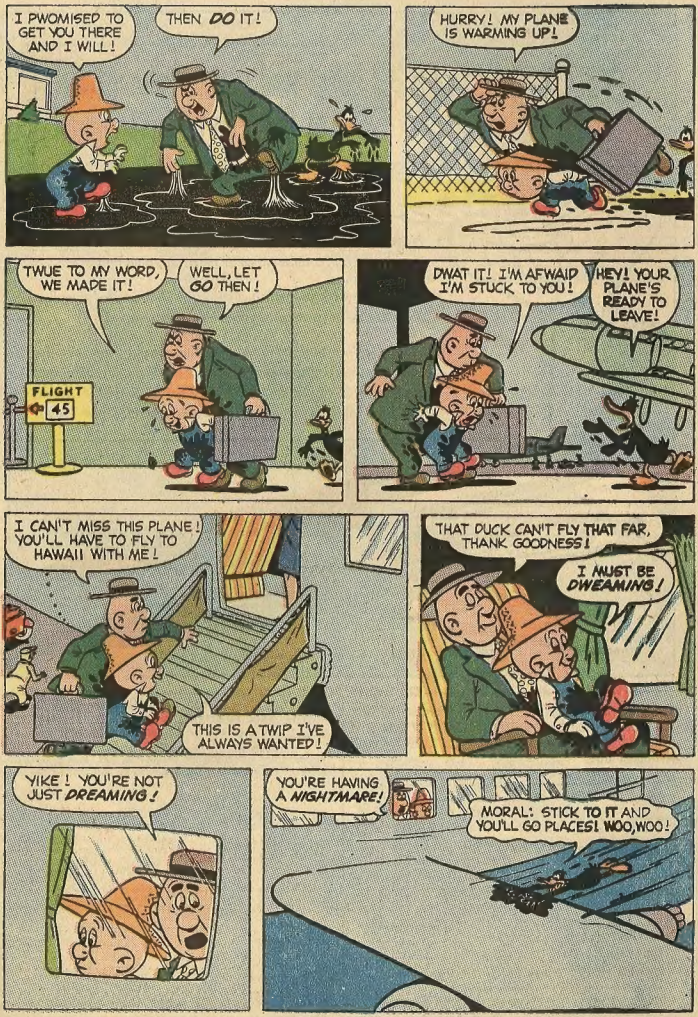
MUMBLE, GRUMBLE!
THAT POOR MAN'S IN FOR TWOUBLE!
THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU!


IT SEEMS AS THOUGH MY HEAD IS...
HOW DID YOU DO THAT?


IT WASN'T EASY!
WELL, I'LL GET LOOSE!
FOR ONCE, THAT DWATTED DUCK IS PESTERING SOMEONE ELSE!


DID YOU GET LOOSE FWOM HIM?
DON'T KNOW! I SUDDENLY STARTED CHOKING
(GASP!) (CHOKE!)
I'M CHOKING, TOO! (GURGLE! ERK!)
YOU'LL HAVE TO GET UNDWESSED TO GET WID OF THE PEST!
NO DUCK'S GOING TO WEAR MY CLOTHES WHILE I'M IN THEM!
OH, A FINICKY DRESSER, HUH?
LET GO OF MY GARTERS!
SNAP!
YOU'RE GOING BACK TO THE FARM!
THAT WAS A GWEAT PUNT, SIR!
WHAP!
HE COULD BE WRONG ABOUT THAT!
WHEN I SPREAD MY WINGS AND JUST SORT OF SOAR AROUND...
WHERE'S MY OTHER SOCK?
WE'RE NEARLY THERE!


THERE'S NO TELLING WHERE I MIGHT LAND!
WE'LL HAVE NO TIME TO SPARE!
NOW WHAT COULD HAVE DRAWN ME BACK HERE?
I GIVE UP!
IT MUST BE YOUR MAGNETIC PERSONALITY!
WELL, THANK GOODNESS, WE'RE ALMOST TO THE AIRPORT!
I NEVER WEALIZED THAT DUCK WAS SO FUNNY! HA-HA!
YOU SURE HAVE A WAY WITH DUCKS!
I MUSTN'T LET HIM BOTHER ME!
HE'S A SCWEAM!
I'LL CHERISH THE MEMORY OF OUR HAYRIDE, ALWAYS!
I HOPE I CAN JUST HOLD OUT A FEW MORE MINUTES!
WARNING TREMA TAR!
GOOD GWACIOUS!
WHINNEEE!
PLOP!
SPLAT!
FLUP!


I PWOMISED TO GET YOU THERE AND I WILL!
THEN DO IT!
HURRY! MY PLANE IS WARMING UP!
TWUE TO MY WORD, WE MADE IT!
WELL, LET GO THEN!
FLIGHT 45
DWAT IT! I'M AFWAID I'M STUCK TO YOU!
HEY! YOUR PLANE'S WEADY TO LEAVE!
I CAN'T MISS THIS PLANE! YOU'LL HAVE TO FLY TO HAWAII WITH ME!
THIS IS A TWIP I'VE ALWAYS WANTED!
THAT DUCK CAN'T FLY THAT FAR, THANK GOODNESS!
I MUST BE DWEAMING!
YIKE! YOU'RE NOT JUST DREAMING!
YOU'RE HAVING A NIGHTMARE!
MORAL: STICK TO IT AND YOU'LL GO PLACES! WOO,WOO!

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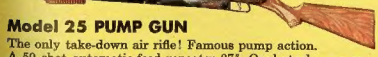

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HEY! Boys and Girls!

WIN A $20,000.00 BASEBALL PARK FOR YOUR TEAM OR LEAGUE FREE!

Just for collecting KRAFT Caramels and KRAFT Fudgies bags!

You get all of the Baseball Park equipment shown here* . . . or $20,000 in cash to buy the equipment and property of your own choice!

*The First Prize consists entirely of equipment and cash, and does not include land.

Here's the $20,000 Ball Park Kraft is giving away FREE!

You get the whole works: more than $16,000 worth of equipment—electric lights, electric scoreboard, fences, backstop, PA system, grandstands and big league pitching machine—along with $4000 in cash to put it all up and build dugouts and press box—plus 18 complete uniforms, 2 sets of catcher's gear, bases, home plate and pitching rubber, 3 dozen bats and 12 dozen baseballs!

Here's how your team or league can get a new BASEBALL PARK FREE!

Any amateur team or league can win—and you don't even have to collect the most bags to do it!

You enter as a team or league and *all* of the players on your team or in your league collect empty bags of Kraft Caramels and Kraft Fudgies. (You can even get friends, relatives and neighbors to save bags for you!) Then, the team or league that sends in *not* the most bags, *but the most bags per player*, gets the $20,000 Baseball Park.

So whether you come from a big city or small town, enter as a team or league, have 20 players or your team or city rules, you can win because what really counts in this contest is good, old-fashioned teamwork.

85 MORE FREE BASEBALL EQUIPMENT PRIZES

5 Second Prizes—All-American Electric Scoreboards
5 Third Prizes—Dudley Sports Co. Pitching Machines
5 Fourth Prizes—Bell Sound Co. Public Address System
30 Fifth Prizes—Sets of 36 Wilson bats
40 Sixth Prizes—2 complete sets of Wilson catcher-gears

Use This Official Baseball Park Entry Blank

Kraft Ball Park Contest • 250 W. 87th St., Chicago 20, Ill.

Name of Team or League _____

Manager or Representative _____

His address _____ (Street)

_____ (City) (Zone) (State)

As manager/representative (cross out one) of the _____

I hereby submit _____ empty (Fill in name of team or league) (number of empty bags)

bags from Kraft Caramels and Kraft Fudgies. I declare that all of these bags were purchased through regular retail outlets for normal household use, that the exact number of players, as defined in Rule 7, on my team/in my league (cross out one) is _____, and that all of the players on this team/in this league (cross out one) are 18 years old or younger.

(Signature of Manager or Representative) (Must be an adult)

HURRY! Entries must be postmarked before midnight, August 31, 1960, and received no later than Sept. 10, 1960.

Follow these EASY RULES to get a BASEBALL PARK for your team!

1. To enter, just collect empty bags from Kraft Caramels or Kraft Fudgies (or both) purchased through ordinary retail outlets for normal household use.

2. Send your bags plus an official entry blank signed by the manager or representative of your team or league to Kraft Ball Park Contest, 250 W. 87th St., Chicago 20, Ill. The manager or representative who signs the entry blank must be an adult. Entries must be postmarked before midnight, August 31, 1960, and received by September 10, 1960.

3. If you need more than one package to send your bags, mark each package with the name and address of your team or league as shown on the entry blank. All of the bags which you submit must be sent at the same time and must be accompanied by a single official entry blank also sent at the same time.

4. The team or league which sends in the most bags *per player* will be named the First Prize Winner. All additional prize winners will be selected in the same manner. In case of ties, only those teams or leagues which are tied will be asked to submit an essay of 100 words or less on the subject, Why We Need A New Baseball Park. Essays will be judged on the basis of originality and sincerity.

5. The First Prize consists of more than $16,000 worth of baseball park equipment plus $4,000 in cash to be used to pay for installation of this equipment and construction of press box and dugouts. First Prize does not include land, but this equipment will be erected on any land designated by the winning team or league. Or, the winning team or league may elect to receive $20,000 in cash to spend on the purchase of land or baseball equipment for a baseball park.

6. The decision to accept as First Prize either the baseball park equipment (plus construction allowance), or the $20,000 in cash, must be made in writing and delivered to Kraft Foods no later than Oct. 15, 1960. The decision to accept equipment or cash as First Prize, as well as all other questions with regard to this or any other prize, shall be determined by the manager or representative named on the winning entry blank, and his decision will be final. All prizes will be delivered on or about Dec. 1, 1960.

7. A player shall be defined as any individual who is defined as a player by the official rules or regulations of the league in which his or her team plays, or, in the case of players on teams which do not play in leagues having official rules or regulations defining players, as any individual who has participated in one or more practice sessions or games.

8. Any officially organized amateur baseball team or league, or any amateur team or league officially sponsored by a recognized civic or commercial organization, comprised entirely of players 18 years old or younger in the continental United States may enter unless located in Wisconsin or in any state or municipality where such promotions are prohibited, taxed, or otherwise restricted.

9. All entries become the property of Kraft Foods and the decision of the judges shall be final. Winners will be notified by mail.